

BOWSER OUT RIDING.

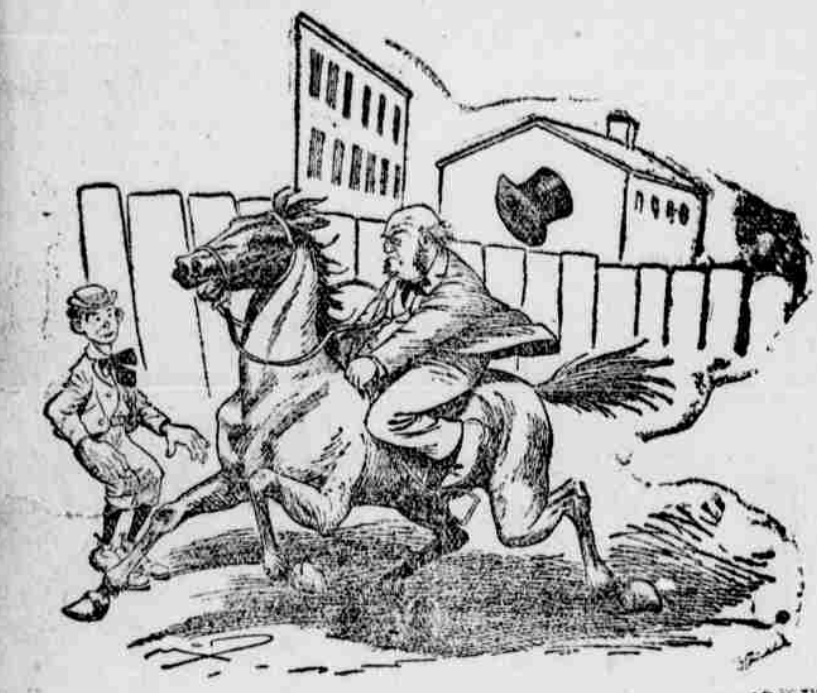
TAKES HORSEBACK EXERCISE TO CURE HIS MANY AILMENTS.

But Finds, as Was to Be Expected, That the Cure Gives Him More Trouble Than the Ills of Which He Had Complained.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)
Mrs. Bowser stood looking out of the window the other evening as Mr. Bowser came home from the office. There was a strange man with him, and they were in earnest conversation. He had a half guilty look on his face as he opened the door, and he seemed to want to be questioned, but the mystery



HE HELPED MR. BOWSER UP, was left unsolved until after dinner. Then she quietly asked: "Well, what have you been buying this time?" "Nothing at all," he replied. "Then you've got some scheme on foot." "There's no scheme about it. I have simply decided to do what any sensible man ought to do. When a man finds that he is the victim of a dozen ailments, he ought to go to it and cure himself, oughtn't he?" "Of course, but what are your all-



THE RIDER CLUTCHED THE SADDLE.

ments? Now and then you have a headache, or you get a corn on your toe, but your general health is excellent. It was only the other day that you were boasting how rugged you were."

"My dear woman," he said as he walked about, "you know very well that I am no hand to complain. If I was doing, I should say nothing about it till the last moment. I may have boasted of my health, but it is a husband's place to alarm his wife? You now force me to tell you that I have a dozen different ailments at the present moment, any of which may prove fatal, but that I am going to make a heroic effort to live on. If you hadn't driven me into a corner, I should have kept my secret."

"I see," she quietly observed as the family cat came down stairs and cocked her eye at Mr. Bowser. "Is it a spring tonic or what?"

"I have been recommended to try horseback riding, and this evening I make my first experiment."

"And you imagine you will juggle the complaints away? I think I see you bounding around in the saddle and the stirrups flying."

"Juggle! Bounce!" he shouted as he turned on her with a gesture which scared the cat out of the room. "You'd be sarcastic if I lay dead in the house! A nice wife you are to encourage a dying husband! Why should I juggle or bounce about in the saddle?"

"You shouldn't," she answered. "However, if you are going to take your first ride this evening I hope you'll stick to the alley and that the horse is a gentle one. I haven't the slightest objection to your scheme. Indeed, I hope it will do you lots of good."

She spoke so kindly that Mr. Bowser recovered his good nature, and 20 minutes later he was with the boy holding a horse in the alley. It was a soft, moonlight evening, and the unpaved alley was clear of vehicles and just the place for a gallop.

"Is this a gentle horse?" asked Mr. Bowser as he was all ready to get into the saddle.

"He's like a lamb, sir," replied the boy. "Excuse me, but you are trying to get up on the wrong side. That's better. If I was you, I'd let him walk at first. Some folks are dicky when they first move off."

Mr. Bowser had climbed into the saddle like a lamb, and the boy was

but as no one but the boy had seen him he didn't feel very bad about it. He had never been on the back of a horse three times in his life, and he was no sooner up than he wished he was down. The boy got his feet in the stirrups for him and encouraged him with quiet words, and after the horse had walked up and down for five minutes confidence was restored. Then the boy said:

"This horse is one of the easiest lopers in the hull state, and if I was you I'd push him up a bit. When he starts to lope, you'll think you are in a rockin' cheer."

Mr. Bowser doubted it; but, looking over the back fence, he made out Mrs. Bowser standing at one of the rear windows. She had referred to "bounce" and "juggle," and he felt that he was being tested. He drew a long breath, uttered a silent prayer and chirped to the horse to strike into a lope. The horse obeyed. Had the rider caught the motion it would have been plain sailing, but he didn't catch it. There were half a dozen bobs, three or four clutches at his mane, and Mr. Bowser rolled sideways out of the saddle and fell in a heap on a pile of ashes. It was a good boy and a sympathetic boy who had brought the horse around. He helped Mr. Bowser up, insisted that it was an accident that might have happened to the best rider on earth and in various ways encouraged him to try again. The fallen rider kicked at the ash heap and struck at the fence and was for giving it up, but the boy soothed him and made him understand that he would lose prestige if he failed to mount again.

"I intend to, of course," replied Mr. Bowser in defiant tones as he noticed Mrs. Bowser still at the window. "I don't claim to be much of a rider, but I'll get the hang of it in a minute. I think the horse stubbed his toe the other time. Look through that knot hole in the fence, will you, and tell me what you see in my back yard?" "Do kitchen girl is sittin' on de ground and laughin' herself to death," reported the lad after a look.

"She is, eh? Sent out by my wife to spy on me! Well, let her giggle. I'll stick on this time if I have to have my legs tied under the saddle."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Some Book Reviews by Its Energetic Literary Man.

We are in receipt of a new publication entitled "Did She Marry For Money?" As near as we can make out she did, but she got beautifully left. After keeping an old man bobbing around for five years, Lucille hears that he has come into possession of an even million. She then tells him that her love has always been his and hurries up the wedding. The honeymoon is only a week old when her husband is



WEIGHING THE VOLUME.

sued for a laundry bill, and it transpires that he isn't worth a red. The book leaves Lucille scattered over the floor in a dead faint, and we are not going to bring her to and ask questions. Let her turn to tapestry painting and make an old man's life happy.

According to our office scales, the book entitled "The Love of Theodore" weighs just 24 ounces. We can't find out that Theodore's love was anything to brag of, and the fact that he loved for 13 long years before saying anything about it does not recommend him to our estimation. A young man who loves a girl so that he can't sleep nights, and yet permits her to make artificial flowers for 30 cents a day and attempt suicide nine different times, should be chained up to a Digger Indian. The book leaves her clasped to his bosom; but, in spite of his long love, he may have found some other excuse to stand her off. We can't conscientiously recommend the book.

A book which will appeal largely to western sentiment is entitled "Found at Last." The daughter of a New York millionaire has had 40 offers of marriage. She knows that every one of the 40 young men simply wanted her cash. She determines that whoever gets her shall get her through love, and she packs her trunk and goes west and pretends to be poor. She strikes a job of teaching school at \$6 a month and board, and after about six months along comes Popsy Harrison, a young man in a red woolen shirt who is head boss in a sawmill. He says "Gosh hang it!" and "Gosh darn it!" and he wipes his mouth on the tablecloth, but she discovers that he loves her for herself, and she gives him her heart and a stack of government bonds as big as a house. Things ought to always come out that way, and we hope the book will have a large sale. M. QUAD.

The Test.
It is the dead of night. That is not another story, understand.
With straining ears the woman listens.

She hears her husband enter the house and walk swiftly through the parlor.
"Ah, me!" she sighs. "He has knocked nothing over! The room is not yet artistically furnished!"
She cries softly to herself awhile and then resolves upon the morrow to buy a few additional loads of trice-a-brace and try anew.—Detroit Journal.

Caught in the Act.
Stubbs—Did you hear about Fink? The poor fellow was caught in the elevator this morning.
Penn—You don't mean it! Was he crushed?
Stubbs—Very much so. You see, his wife caught him taking his new stenographer out to lunch.—Chicago News.

Forced to Economic Action.
"I've discovered how these health resorts work."
"How is it?"
"Well, when a man gets there and finds what his little ear in a few weeks he either dies or gets well enough to go home."—Chicago Record.

The Satisfaction in It.
Hicks—You really don't mean that Baldwin enjoys such hot weather as this?
Wicks—No—that is, only so far as it gives him an opportunity to find fault with it.—Boston Transcript.

Why Make the Cheated Straight?
Admirer to great political boss—What makes your hair curl in front?
G. P. B.—What is there straight about me that you take exception to my hair being curled?—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Business Sense Uncertain.
"Do you believe that literary ability is hereditary?"
"Yes, but ability to wheedle publishers frequently skips a generation."—Chicago Record.

Just Reward.
A rural local says: "The farmers who gave their cows against disguised as human were rewarded with wooden calves this spring."—Chicago News.

Hopeless Hope.
Wooer—May I hear?
Wood—Yes, if you will promise not to refer to me.—Chicago News.

SHIPPING NEWS.

On account of the Kona at Kahului, the Maui did not start to Hana till Friday morning at 6. She expected to return to Kahului today, and leave for Honolulu this afternoon.

Joe de Rego, the Lahaina mail carrier, reports that when he left Lahaina on Thursday afternoon a large four-masted schooner, which was unloading lumber at Lahaina for Hackfeld & Co., was dragging her anchor and was almost on the reef. He was unable to give the name of the vessel, and the wire are down, so that there is no communication with Lahaina. He states that Mr. Olsen, of the Lahaina store, offered the native seamen \$50 to row out to the vessel, but they refused. Finally a native named Koko offered to swim out to the vessel for \$25. A note was secured in a bottle which the native tied around his waist, swam out to the vessel, delivered the note and then swam ashore in safety.

The loss of the sailors by the Kinan was nearly duplicated by the steamer Ma on Saturday night when about three miles from Hama. The steamer was traveling at a great rate of speed and the wind and sea were very high. Two sailors, Kaahu and Ha-rack, had gotten into a dispute on the after deck of the vessel, and from work the men soon came to blows. One of them was getting considerably the worst of the argument, when he closed in on his antagonist and they began struggling. The vessel was rolling at a great rate, and in some unaccountable manner the men dashed up against the rail and were overboard in a jiffy. Companions saw them go over the side and yelled that there was a man overboard. The steamer was stopped and a boat was lowered, although it was a very dangerous undertaking. After a short search both men were found. They had given up their fight and were making for the vessel as fast as they could. When Kaahu was hauled into the boat he was naked, having stripped himself as soon as he found himself in the water. He said it was his intention to swim for the shore in case the steamer did not stop. The other man was found just in time, as he had not been able to get his clothes off in the water and was nearly exhausted when taken into the boat.—Republican.

Vessels in Port—Kahului
Am Sch Otille Fjord, Bosch, from Eureka, Lumber.
Am Sch S. T. Alexander, Ipsen, from San Francisco, gen. cargo.
Am Sch Columbia, Mattson from Tacoma, coal.

Is. Sch. Golden Gate, from Honolulu; Lumber.

Arrived.
Nov. 10.—Is. Sch. Golden Gate, from Honolulu; Lumber.
Nov. 14. S. S. Maui, from Honolulu.

Nov. 17. S. S. Maui, from Hana.

Departures.
Nov. 16. S. S. Maui, for Hana.
Nov. 17. S. S. Maui, for Honolulu.

Expected.
Am Sch Mary Dodge, from Tacoma.
Am bgrta Lurline, from S. F.
Am bk A J Fuller, from Tacoma.

Honolulu Postoffice Time Table.

DATE	NAME	FROM
Nov. 2	City of Peking S. F.	
" 3	China Yokohama	
" 6	Sierra San Francisco	
" 9	Mariposa Colonies	
" 10	Gaelic San Francisco	
" 13	Doric Yokohama	
" 17	Australia San Francisco	
" 20	Hongkong Maru S. F.	
" 0	Nippon Maru Yokohama	
" 21	Wairarua Colonies	
" 24	Aorangi Victoria, B. C.	
" 27	China San Francisco	
" 27	Sonoma San Francisco	
" 30	Rio de Janeiro Yokohama	

DATE	NAME	FROM
Nov. 2	City of Peking Yokohama	
" 3	China San Francisco	
" 6	Sierra Colonies	
" 9	Mariposa San Francisco	
" 13	Gaelic Yokohama	
" 17	Doric San Francisco	
" 20	Hongkong Maru Yokohama	
" 21	Nippon Maru S. F.	
" 24	Australia San Francisco	
" 27	Warrimoo Victoria, B. C.	
" 27	China Yokohama	
" 27	Sonoma Colonies	
" 30	Rio de Janeiro S. F.	

Bailey's Honolulu Cyclery Co., LIMITED. Stearns Bicycles

AT \$25, \$40, \$50 Cushion Frames, \$60. 1900 Chainless \$75.00 FULLY GUARANTEED

The Milwaukee Patent Puncture Proof Tires. Sole Agency and only place where the guarantee on these tires can be filled is at:

Bailey's Honolulu Cyclery, Ltd. HONOLULU

AGENTS For the Morgan & Wright Hack Tires.



10: CARLOADS.

OF THE FAMOUS BUDWEISER

... BEER

Brewed by the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association, St. Louis.

ARRIVED

Per "EMILY F. WHITNEY" and "GARDINER CITY" by

H. HACKFELD & CO., Ltd.

Exclusive Agents for the Territory of Hawaii.

Try

Gruenhagen's

Chocolate Bon Bons

packed in handsome boxes

You'll find them only at

H. MAY & Co., LIMITED

—Dealer in—

Grocers

HONOLULU. T. H.

The Bank of Hawaii LIMITED.

Incorporated Under the Laws of the Republic of Hawaii.

CAPITAL \$400,000.00 OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

Chas. M. Cooke, President
P. C. Jones, Vice-President
C. H. Cooke, Cashier
F. C. Atherton, Assistant Cashier
Directors—Henry Waterhouse, Tom May, F. W. Macfarlane, E. D. Tenney, J. A. McCandless.
Solicits the Accounts of Firms, Corporations, Trusts, Individuals, and will promptly and carefully attend to all business connected with banking entrusted to it. Sell and Purchase Foreign Exchange, Issue Letters of Credit.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Ordinary and Term Deposits received and interest allowed in accordance with rules and conditions printed in pass books, copies of which may be had on application. Judd Building, Fort St., Honolulu

Pacific Cycle & Mfg. Co. Fort Street Honolulu

AGENTS FOR STERLING AND EVER JOHNSON

Bicycles

DEALERS IN

This Space Reserved

Benson, Smith AND

Company

DRUGGISTS

Honolulu, H. I.

Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Kickapoo Indian SAGWA

" " OIL

" " COUGH CURE

" " SALVE

" " WORM KILLER

HEALY & BIGELOW, Agents

Main office and permanent address: Cor. Chapel and Hamilton St. New Haven, Conn.

For sale by all Leading Stores and Druggists

Theo H. Davis & Co HONOLULU

Importers of General Merchandise

AGENTS For Northern Assurance Co. Canadian Assurance Co. Compagnie